Fun with your TV favourites — Inside

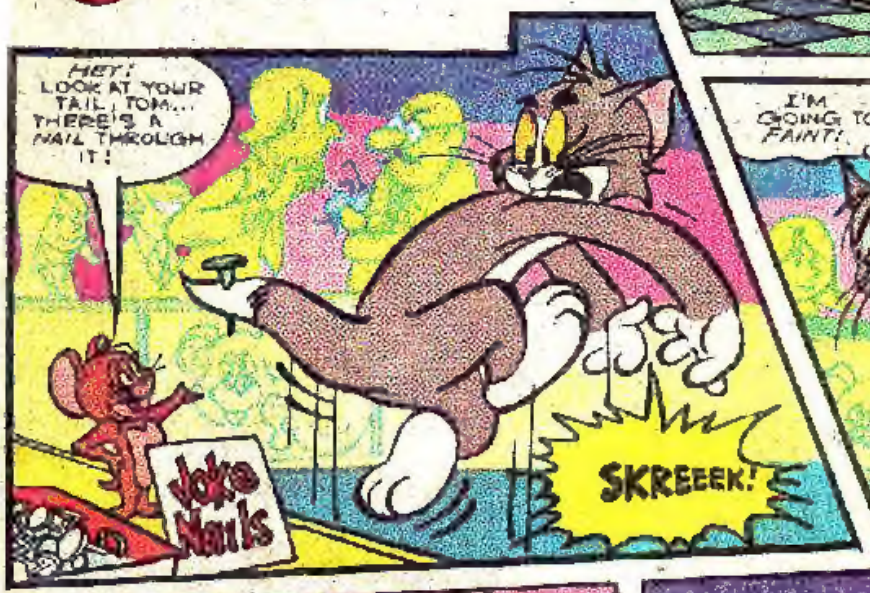
TV COMIC

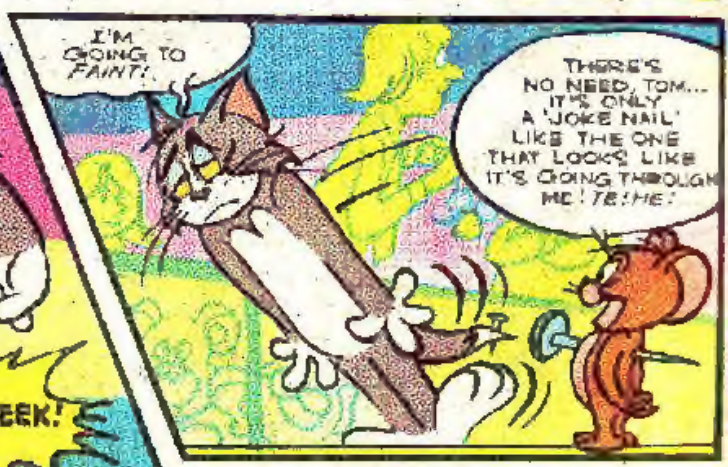
5p

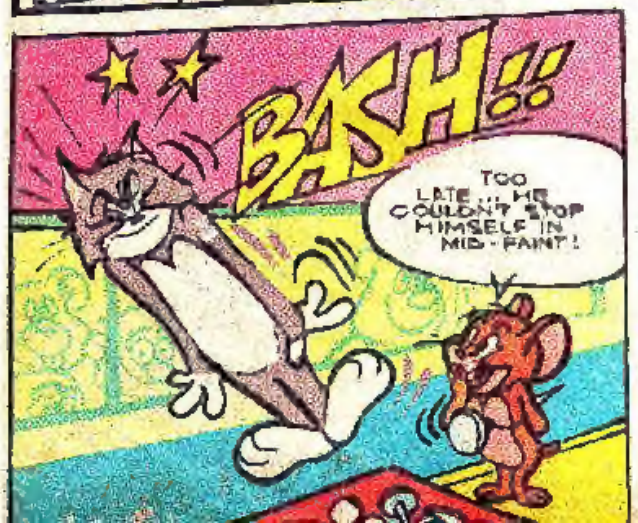
A POLYSTYLE PUBLICATION

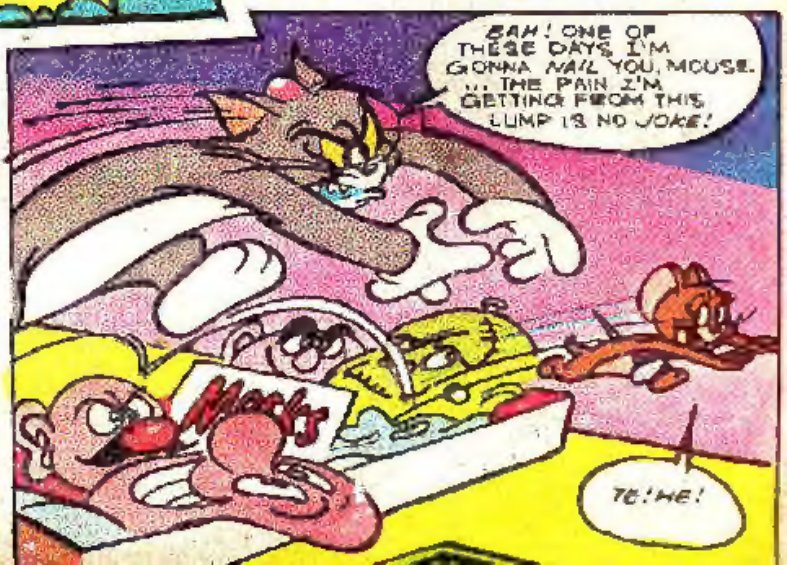
Every Monday | Week Ending 17th February, 1973 | Number 1106

TOM and Jerry





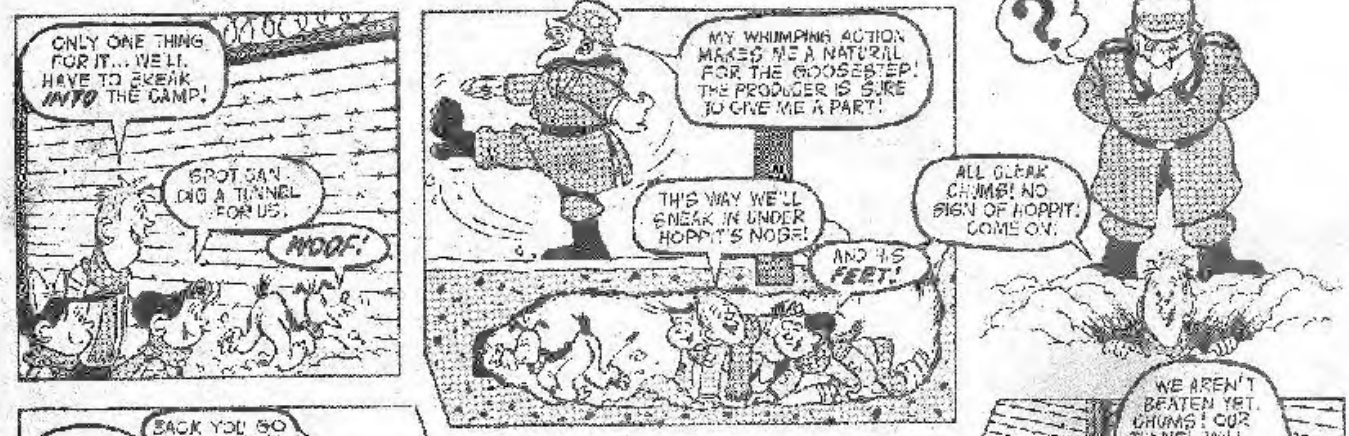




MINUTES LATER
BAH! HE'S DUCKED OUT OF SIGHT AGAIN!
HEY YOU!
WHO ME?
YES, YOU!... HAVE YOU SEEN A MOUSE IN HERE?
CAN YOU DESCRIBE HIM?
YES, HE'S ABOUT YOUR WEIGHT AND BUILD... BUT WITHOUT A BEARD, BIG HOOTER AND SPECS!
HEY, WAIT A MINUTE... NOW I COME TO THINK OF IT...
ULP!... NOPE! CAN'T SAY I'VE SEEN ANYONE ANSWERING THAT DESCRIPTION! GASP!
TRY AND TRICK ME AGAIN WOULD YOU, EH, RODENT?
WHEEE! THE REAL TRICK IS TRYING TO STAY OFF YOUR MENU! GASP!
HEH! HEH! CORNERED AT LAST... BETTER START SCRIBBLING OUT YOUR 'WILL', MOUSE!
TRICK RUBBER PENCILS
IN THAT CASE I'LL NEED A PENCIL, WON'T I?
TRICK RUBBER PENCILS
OY! WHAT GOES ON?
BOOING!
BOOING!
TEE HEE! THESE TRICK RUBBER PENCILS MAKE SUPER MOUSE-SIZED POGO STICKS. ...BYE, TOM! BETTER LUCK NEXT WEEK!
CURSES!

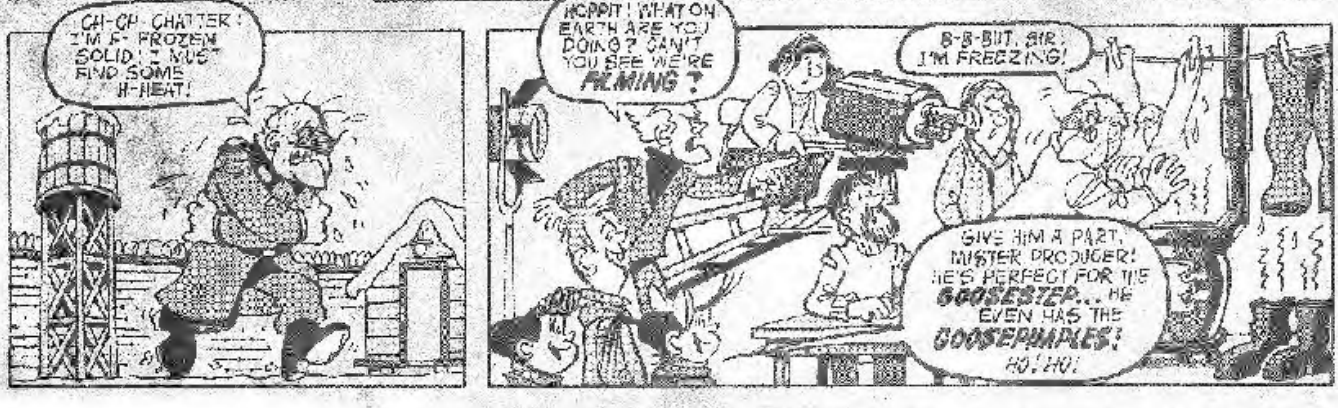
Mouse arrives next week!

TV TERRORS


ONLY ONE THING FOR IT... WE'LL HAVE TO BREAK INTO THE CAMP!
SPOT SAN DIG A TUNNEL FOR US.
WOOF!
MY WHUMPING ACTION MAKES ME A NATURAL FOR THE GOOSESTEP! THE PRODUCER IS SURE TO GIVE ME A PART!
THIS WAY WE'LL SNEAK IN UNDER HOPPIT'S NOSE!
AND HIS FEET!
?
ALL CLEAR CHUMS! NO SIGN OF HOPPIT! COME ON!

YAAAGH! WHERE DID HOPPIT COME FROM?
BACK YOU GO TERRORS.
DER WHOMP!
SAY! THAT'S TWICE HE'S GOT THE BETTER OF US!
WE AREN'T BEATEN YET, CHUMS! OUR TUNNEL WILL MAKE A SMASHING ROCKET LAUNCHER!

HARK! THAT WILL BE THE SOUND EFFECTS BOYS... DISTANT GUNFIRE: MOST REALISTIC.
RUMBLE! RUMBLE!
YAAAGH!
SNOWBALL ROCKET DEAD ON TARGET!
WHUMP!
KERR-ACK!
GREAT TOTTERING TELLIES! WHAT'S HOPPIT UP TO NOW?


CH-CH-CHATTER! I'M F-FROZEN SOLID! I MUST FIND SOME H-HEAT!
HOPPIT! WHAT ON EARTH ARE YOU DOING? CAN'T YOU SEE WE'RE FILMING?
B-B-BUT, SIR, I'M FREEZING!
GIVE HIM A PART, MISTER PRODUCER! HE'S PERFECT FOR THE GOOSESTEP... HE EVEN HAS THE GOOSEPIMPLES! HO! HO!

Next week: The Terrors are heavy when Hoppit feels sneezy!

GRASSHOPPER ISLAND

JET SLYMER has tricked Cornelius Button into signing a contract which gives him the right to build a factory on Grasshopper Island. The boys visit his hotel on the Mainland and borrow a Page's uniform. Smarty is determined to outwit the trickster and catch him out at his own game!

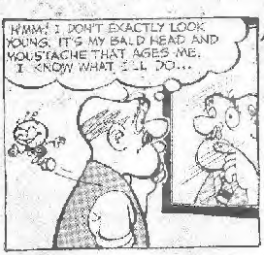
IT'S JUST YOUR SIZE, TOUGHY!
O.K., O.K! BUT IF YOU THINK I RELISH DANGER, YOU'VE GOT ANOTHER THINK COMING!
THESE SHOULD DO FOR THE PURPOSE...

CORNELIUS BUTTON THINKS LUPUS IS VERY CLEVER.
THOUGH I'M NOT SURE TWO WRONGS MAKE A RIGHT, DEAR LADY!
THERE'S AN EXCEPTION TO EVERY RULE, PROFESSOR. AND IF I KNOW ANYTHING, THAT MR. SLIMY CAN LOOK AFTER HIMSELF. DON'T YOU WASTE YOUR PITY ON HIM!

Mighty Moth

GASP! PUFF! WHEEZE!
POOR OLD DAD! HE DOESN'T STAND A CHANCE!

OLD? WHAT D'YOU MEAN OLD? I'M NOT OLD!
OH, NO? JUST TAKE A LOOK IN THE MIRROR, MATEY!


HMM! I DON'T EXACTLY LOOK YOUNG. IT'S MY BALD HEAD AND MOUSTACHE THAT AGES ME. I KNOW WHAT I'LL DO...

SO...
I'LL SOON LOOK YOUNG AGAIN!
DRESSER

FIRST I'LL SNIP MY MOUSTACHE OFF!
SNIP-SNIP!

NOW A QUICK RUN-OVER WITH A RAZOR!
DAD! WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?

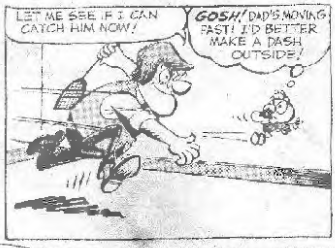
REMOVED MY MOUSTACHE! NOW WATCH THIS!

THERE! I LOOK YOUNGER AND FEEL YOUNGER!

LATER...
I'LL PICK UP THE BITS OF DAD'S MOUSTACHE!

IT'S WONDERFUL WHAT YOU CAN DO WITH A BIT OF GLUE.

LOOK, DAD—I'VE PINCHED YOUR MOUSTACHE! IT SEEMED A SHAME TO WASTE IT!
IT MAKES YOU LOOK OLD!


LET ME SEE IF I CAN CATCH HIM NOW!
GOSH! DAD'S MOVING FAST! I'D BETTER MAKE A DASH OUTSIDE!

WHACK! WHACK!

I DID IT! I DID IT!
HOW CRUEL, YOUNG MAN! FANCY WHACKING THAT POOR OLD MOTH!
BONK!

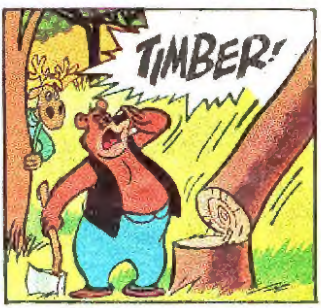
YOUNG MAN! SHE CALLED ME YOUNG!
WELL, AT LEAST HE'S HAPPY FOR ONCE!

BARNEY BEAR

THAT WAS A FINE MEAL, MOOSE.
GLAD YOU ENJOYED IT, BARNEY.

TARNATION! I'VE A PIECE OF FOOD STUCK IN MY TOOTH. HAVE YOU A TOOTHPICK?
SORRY, BARNEY, I DON'T NEED 'EM WITH MY BIG TEETH!

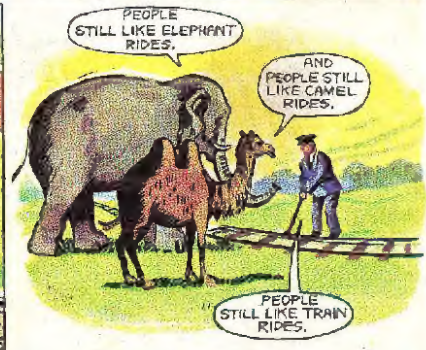
LATER...
I'LL GO CRAZY IF I DON'T CLEAR MY TOOTH! THERE'S ONLY ONE THING FOR IT, MOOSE!

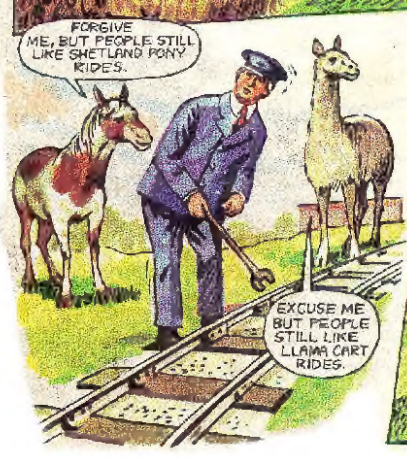

TIMBER!

AH! THAT'S BETTER!
YOU NEVER WERE ONE FOR HALF MEASURES, BARNEY.

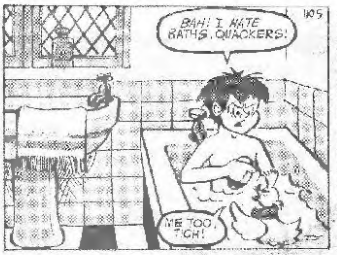
Johnny Morris's ANIMAL MAGIC

THE Zoo train doesn't run in the winter, but the track needs a little attention.





Tich and Quackers



JUST EMPTY THE BATH NOW, THEN SETTLE DOWN TO A NIGHT BEFORE THE TELLY!
DRAIN
GRIMBS! I EVEN EMPTIES LIKE A SWIMMING POOL!
GURGLE
GLOOP!

TEXAS TED

BIG HAT, BIG HEAD

BACK IN TEXAS WE ORDERS EVERY THING BY PHONE AND HAS IT DELIVERED TO THE DOOR! YUH DON'T HAVE TO GO OUT!
VERY WELL, EDWARD... YOU CAN DO ALL THE SHOPPING TOMORROW!

GREAT ROASTED RATTLESNAKES! YUH CAN'T LEAVE THE STUFF OUT HERE! BRING IT IN, FELLAH!
OH NO!
SORRY, SIR! WE ONLY DELIVER TO THE DOOR! SIGN HERE, PLEASE!
FRANK McDIARMID

WH-WHY ON EARTH DID YOU ORDER ALL THAT, EDWARD? THERE'S TONS OF GROCERIES THERE!
GULP! HABIT, COUSIN! BACK IN TEXAS WE SOMETIMES GETS SNOWED FER MONTHS, SO WE ORDERS IN BULK!

AN HOUR LATER..
ALMOST FINISHED NOW! I'LL PUT THE KETTLE ON... EDWARD WILL BE FREEZING! HE'S HAD TO MAKE AT LEAST THIRTY JOURNEYS IN THAT COLD!
IN F-FUTURE I'M GOING TO KEEP MY B-BIG MOUTH SHUT!
THAT WILL BE THE DAY!
YES! BUT

BEEP BEEP
The Road Runner

WAAAGH! ALL THAT WAITING DRIED UP THE GLUE! OPEN UP, WILL YOU?
WELL, WELL, WELL! 'TIS HE, 'TIS HE! AND BANG IN TROUBLE... I'M HAPPY TO SEE!
WRENCH! PULL! TUG!

FOR WHEN I GO TO A MOVIE SHOW, I LIKE A HAPPY ENDING! HO-HO!
BAH! MY PLANS USUALLY COME UNSTUCK!
POOR WILE E! THE... ER... GLUE-M HAS SET IN AGAIN!

Letters to The Editor, Readers Page, Polly Perkins House, Paddington Green, 382-386 Edgware Road, London W2 1EP. £1 for each item published.

ONE day when I was roller skating I fell tired and sat down and cut my hand on a piece of glass. The glass went through my wrist.

Roisin Murphy, Wallington, Surrey

Apologies for not printing all your letter, Roisin, but at that point the editor fainted!

ONE day when I was a little girl we were going somewhere in the car and Mummy said, 'Is that the girl coming?' Because I was dragging my big brother said, 'No but she is about to.' And I said, 'No I'm not I am about three!

Catherine Rosell, Farnborough, Hants

I've written in ten times to you
I've never got a prize
I've tried ten times to bake a cake
I've never had a rise!

I've tried ten times to carve a name
I've ten times cut my finger
I've tried ten times to write this poem
No longer will I linger!

I'll tell you outright what I want
All pieces of this must start
And that is to see my lovely name
In a your own private!

Sarah Blythe, Thame, Oxon

Sorry we can't print your name ten times, Sarah!

MY story is that one day when the ice cream van was in our street, my Mummy gave me money to buy the ice cream cones for my family. I was eating my cone when my tooth hit something hard. When I looked I saw that it was a ten pence piece! The man had dipped my cone into his tray instead of the chocolate.

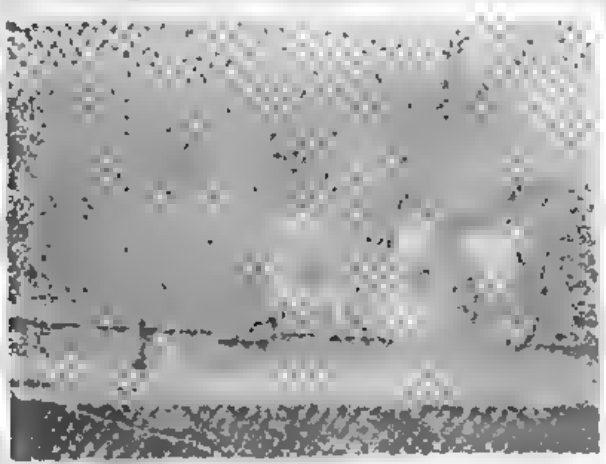
Maureen Furnum, Hornsey, London.

My name is Karen [illegible] I am 8 years old. TV Comic is my favourite comic. I like Tom and Jerry, Pink Panther, Road Runner and Mighty Mouse as well as all the others!

Karen Mason, Stoke on Trent, Staffs

ONE day my brother and I saw a funny thing. It was pouring with rain and we saw a lady pulling a shopping bag on wheels. In it sat a poodle with an umbrella over it. The lady was wet but the dog *dry!*

Christopher Bennett, Sutton Coldfield, Warks



My name is Keith O'Donnell and I am seven years old. My house is very near the seaside. This photo was taken a few years ago and that was when I had only two brothers but now I have two baby sisters. They are called Sheena and Roisin.

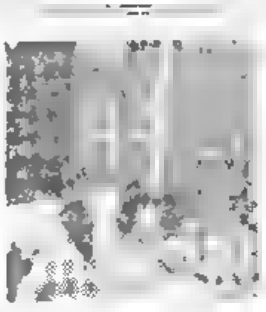
Keith O'Donnell, Co. Wicklow, Ireland.

WHEN I was one my Mum and Dad went out and my Grandma decided to babysit, and in the living room, I had scribbled on two parts of the wall and so my Grandma decided to paper them. When she had papered one and had gone over to do the other I ripped it off and when my Grandma saw it after she wanted to do it again and the other and I ripped it off again. So Grandma put me to bed and she had to do them all over again.

Jennifer Anne Evans, Pontypool, Monmouthshire

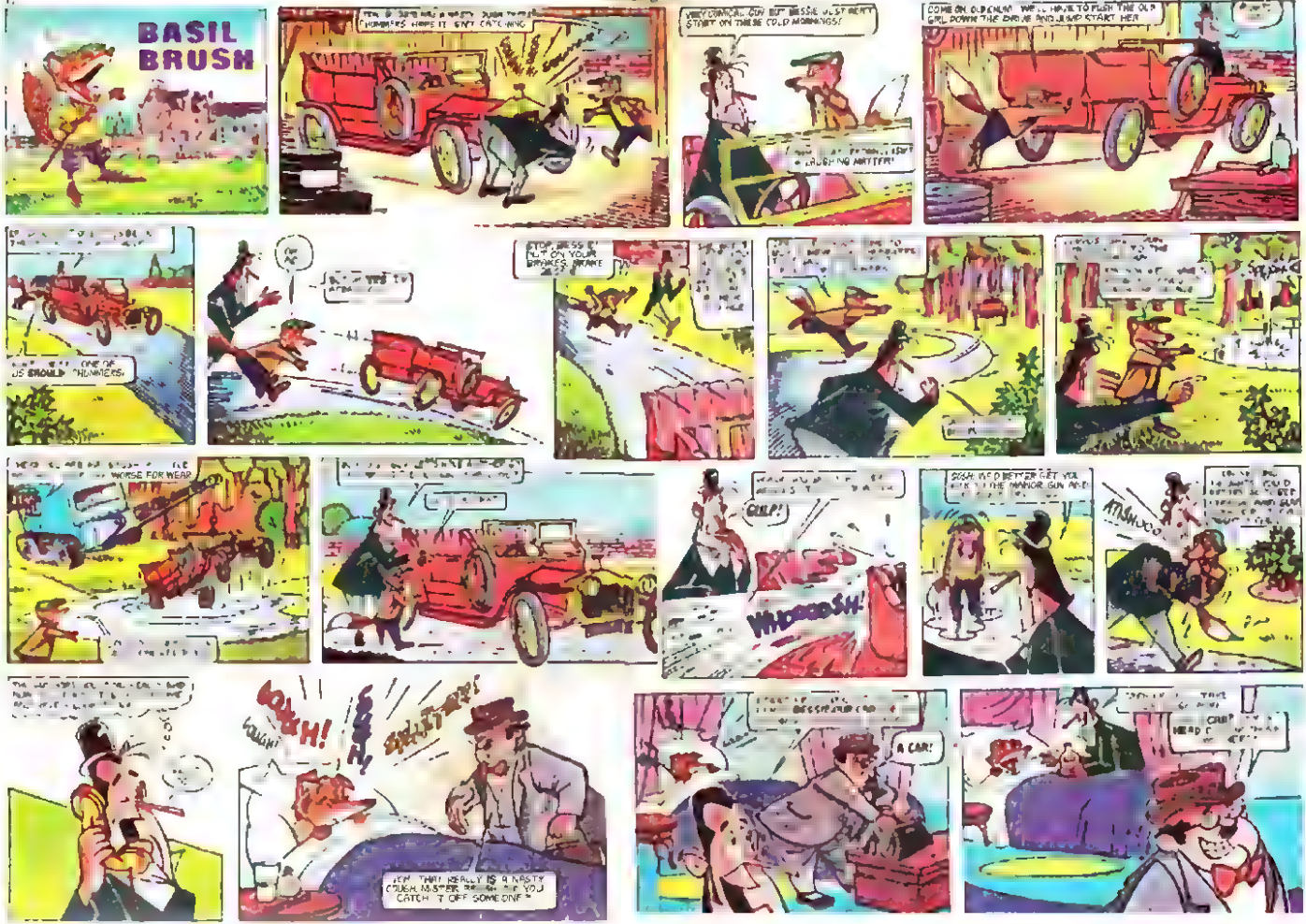
I WOULD like to tell you about my brother. He is very kind to me as he buys my TV Comic for me every week! Well a few days ago we all sat down at the dinner table and my brother said, 'Dad is there a place in Wales called Pullover?' And then my Dad burst out laughing and said that there was a place called Cardigan!

Sharon Whiting, Essex



This is a photograph of my dog named Sweep. She always likes to be fussed a lot. She barks when we forget to give her her meat at the proper time and every night we have to give her some sweets or she growls at us! We all love Sweep very much and I don't know what we would do without her.

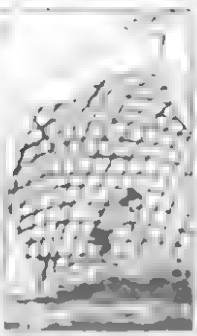
Peter Cocker, South Tuckswood


BASIL BRUSH
HUMMERS HOPE IT AIN'T CATCHING
VERY COMICAL, OH BUT BESSIE JUST WON'T START ON THESE COLD MORNINGS!
LAUGHING MATTER!
COME ON, OLD CHUM! WE'LL HAVE TO PUSH THE OLD GIRL DOWN THE DRIVE AND JUMP START HER
STOP, BESS! PUT ON YOUR BRAKES, BRAKE
ONE OF US SHOULD
WORSE FOR WEAR
GULP!
WHOOOOSH!
SIGH! I'D BETTER GET YER NUM 1 TO THE MANOR GUN AND...
ATISHOOO
A CAR!
KOWKH!
SPLUTTER!
SPLUTTER!
AH, THAT REALLY IS A NASTY COUGH, MISTER [illegible] YOU CATCH IT OFF SOMEONE?

TV COM C... February 1973

THE ADVENTURES OF EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS TARZAN

AFTER saving his elephant friend Tantor from a cruel millionaire called [illegible] captured [illegible]. In revenge Grouse fetters Tarzan to a ball and chain, then chases him in a manhunt. Escaping unarmed, Tarzan gets after the iron ball jammed between rocks



whack-o!
AH, PETTERS THERE'S SOMETHING YOU'VE TO DO
NOT ANOTHER CROSS COUNTRY
I'LL TAKE YOUR PLACE ON TH COUNTRY RUN TH S AFTERNOON F YOU'LL GO
YES, SIR
OR PLAN 2

NEW FROM MATCHBOX

LOOK MY DOORS OPEN.

SEE MY FLIP-UP BACK.

I'M DATSUN 126X "MATCHBOX" 33. JUST LIKE THE REAL JAPANESE JOB. I'M A NIPPY 4 SEATER GT

ZAP 16p*

ZIP

I'M MASERATI BORA "MATCHBOX" 32 SUPER ITALIAN RACER STREAMLINED, STYLISH AND VERY, VERY FAST ON MY SUPERFAST WHEELS. 16p*

wham

I'M PI-EYED PIPER "MATCHBOX" 48 WITH THE BIGGEST CHROME ENGINE YOU'VE EVER SEEN, 8 GIANT EXHAUSTS & WIDE SUPERFAST SLICKS. 16p*

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This unbeatable 38-stamp offer comes to you for only 10p with our bargain approvals (buy those you want, return the rest).

ENSURE YOU GET THESE AMAZING STAMPS-send us just 10p in unused stamps and ask for LOT TC 78

38 STAMPS

Please tell your parents you are answering this advert.

BROADWAY APPROVALS

50 DENMARK HILL, LONDON, S.E.5.

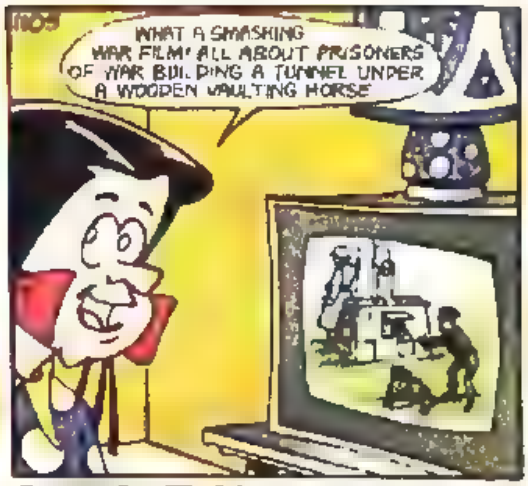
Rush me your unbeatable Space Stamp Offer-38 stamps for only 10p which I enclose in unused stamps.

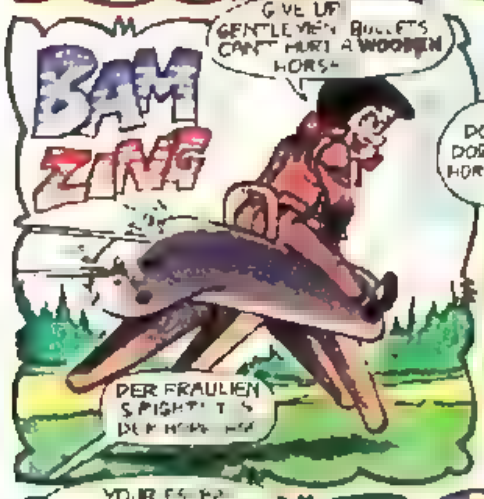
Name

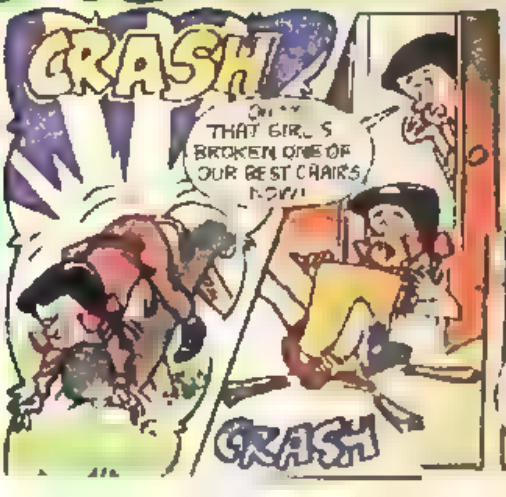
LOT TC 78

THE
BUGS
BUNNY SHOW
CANNED CANARY
CLANK!
CLANK!
SYWEEKA!
GRAB!
CLANK!
CLANK!
FLUTTER
FLUTTER

NELLY and her TELLY

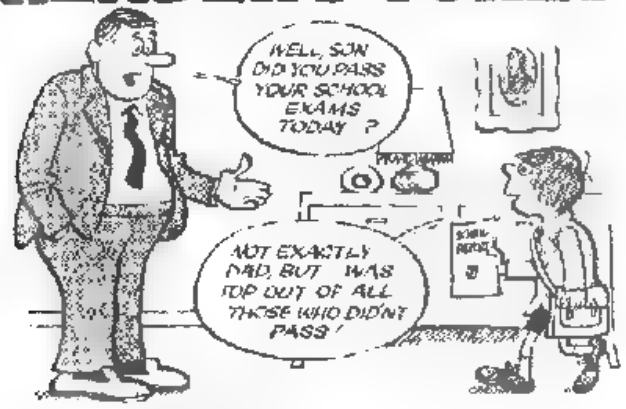




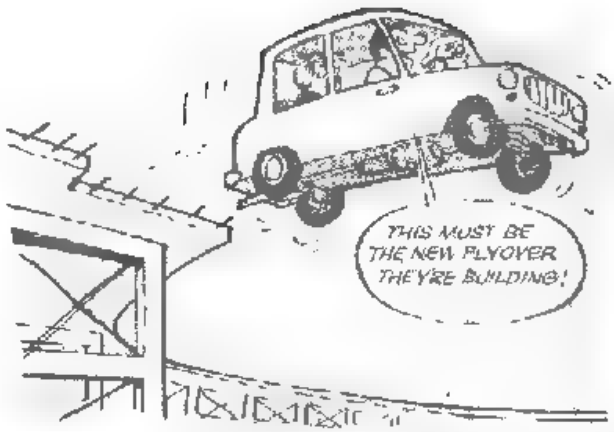


PINK PANTHER
ONE MORNING, IN A BUSY BANK
THIS IS A HOLD UP - NOBODY MOVE
HAND OVER THE CASH
YOU MOVED.
NO - DIDN'T.
DIDN'T HE MOVE?
HANDS UP ALL THOSE WHO THINK HE MOVED.
THERE YOU MOVED, TAKE THAT
NOW THIS IS A REPEAT IF HE TRIES TO TOUCH IT WHILE I'M FILLING MY SACK WITH MONEY - YOU SHOUT WATCH IT, O.K.?
WATCH IT!
OH, YES YOU DID.
OH, NO I DIDN'T!
OH, YES YOU DID!
NOW WHEN FOLKS HEAR A LOUD CRASH BEFORE THEY SING THE FIRST TWO CHORUSES OF RUDOLF THE RED NOSED REINDEER
BYE BYE FOLKS!
BEFORE HE TOOK TO CRIME HE PLAYED IN PANTO AND HE CAN'T GET OVER IT!

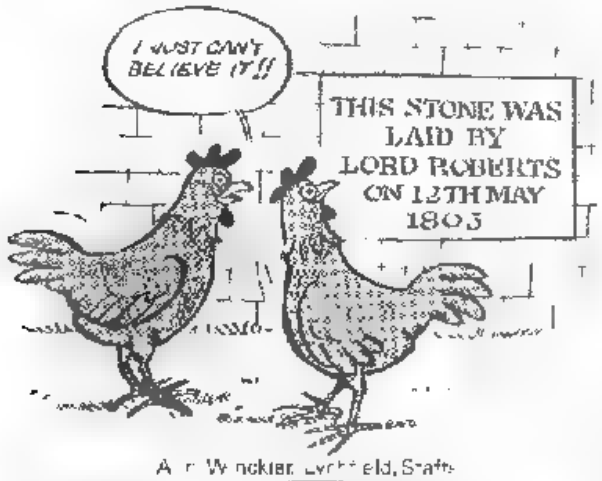
READER'S JOKES



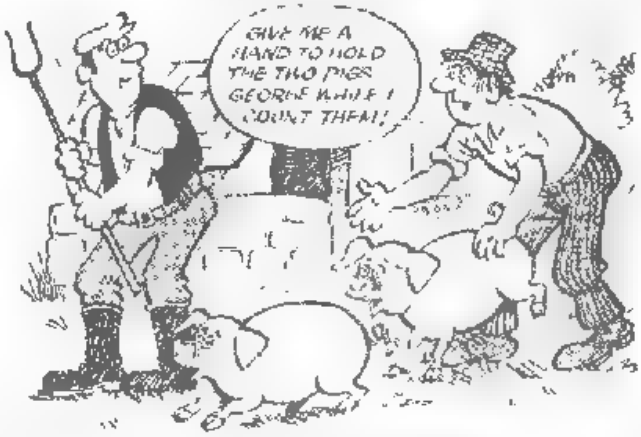
T [illegible] Clarke, Monmouthshire



Pa[illegible] [illegible]ford Essex



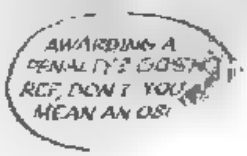
A[illegible] Wrekin, Lichfield, Staffs



G[illegible] [illegible]nson, London E

Pete Marsh, Scunthorpe Lincs

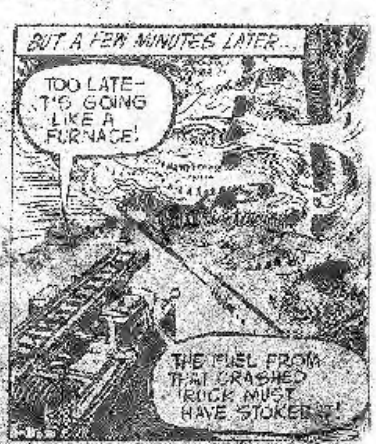
Kevin [illegible] Potters Bar Herts

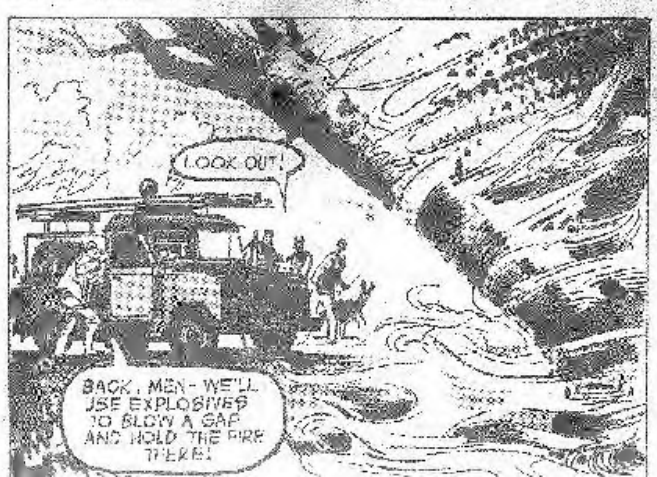


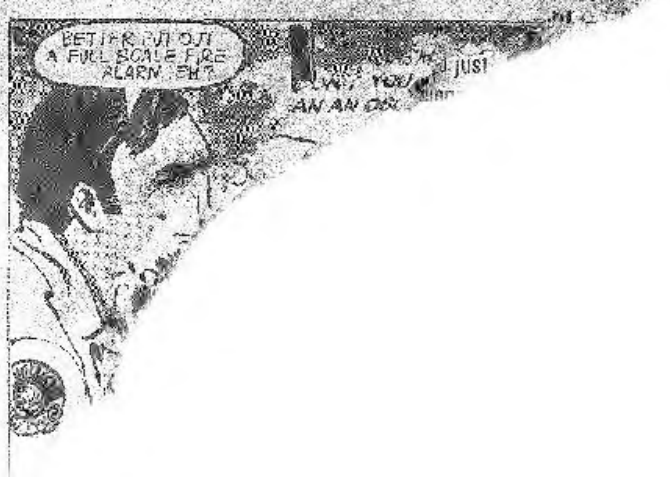
Larry Harmon's
Laurel & Hardy
© 1973 Larry Harmon Pictures Corporation
OLLIE'S IN HOSPITAL! HE'S JUST HAD AN OPERATION ON A NASTY IN-GROWING TOENAIL..
AHA! HERE COMES STANLEY...HE'LL BE PLEASED TO HEAR THE BANDAGES ARE COMING OFF AND I'LL BE HOME THIS EVENING.
HOW NICE, STANLEY... FLOWERS...THE OTHERS WERE LOOKING A BIT TATTY!
ER... NO, OLLIE... ER...
THERE...PUT THE NEW ONES IN THE VASE, STANLEY!
VERY WELL, OLLIE!
OH NO! STANLEY HAD GRAPES IN THE PAPER!
I TRIED TO TELL YOU, OLLIE!
SPLORP!
GRR! NOW YOU'LL HAVE TO WASH THEM! I CAN'T EAT GRAPES THAT WE'VE BEEN IN DIRTY FLOWER WATER!
SORRY, OLLIE. I'LL GO WASH THEM!
DRIP
DRIP
OLLIE CERTAINLY DOESN'T MAKE LIFE EASY FOR ME!
WASH ROOM
GOODNESS GRACIOUS! WHAT'S HAPPENING IN THERE?
WASH ROOM
ER..I'M WASHING MR HARDY'S GRAPES, SISTER! BUT I FEAR I'VE USED TOO MUCH SOAP POWDER!
SOAP POWD
YEEEK! SOAP BUBBLES! AND I'M ALLERGIC TO HOSPITAL SOAP! I ALWAYS BRING MY OWN!
HELP! HELP! KEEP THEM AWAY FROM ME! BACK! BACK! SHOO!
OH NO! BACK IN BED, MR. JONES!
LATER..
GULP! I DON'T SUPPOSE YOU'LL BE WANTING ANY MORE GRAPES, OLLIE?
GRR! WHEN I LEAVE HERE, STANLEY, YOU'LL BE SUFFERING FROM AN IN-GROWN BOOT.. WHERE IT HURTS MOST!
CRASH

SKIPPY
the bush kangaroo

MATT HAMMOND is trying to help Alice and Danny, children of an old friend of his, Charlie Bowler, who has been arrested. With his sons and Skippy, he follows the children to a lumber camp, where he finds men have been injured in a road accident — and unknown to anyone, there is danger!







THE WIND'S DRIVING THE FIRE ON TO US - WE'VE REAL TROUBLE ON OUR HANDS!
WHAT THE HECK'S THE GOOD OF THAT?
SKIPPY WILL GET THROUGH THE FOREST FASTER THAN ANY MAN COULD!
TAKE THIS, SKIPPY - GET HELP AS SOON AS YOU CAN!
SQUEAK!
UNDER DUSTY MILLER'S DIRECTION, A DEFENCE LINE AGAINST THE FIRE IS CONSTRUCTED.
HURRY, MAC - THAT FIRE'S CLOSING FAST!
HERE IT COMES!
DON'T LET IT JUMP THE GAP!
GET THE EQUIPMENT BACK - FORM ANOTHER LINE TO DEFEND THE CAMP!
RIGHT, BOSS!
CAN YOU EVACUATE THE CAMP?
NO CHANCE - I COULD NEVER GET THOSE INJURED MEN DOWN THE FAR SIDE OF THE RIDGE QUICKLY ENOUGH!
I'VE HAD AN IDEA THAT MIGHT JUST WORK, SONNY - COME ON!

POPEYE
SPINACH
WHAT ARE YA SMARTENING YASELF UP FOR, SWEEPEA?
I'M GOING OUT, UNCA POPEYE.
GOING OUT? WHERE TO?
THE THUG STREET YOUTH CLUB!
YA CAN'T GO THERE. IT'S A TOUGH JOINT!
MOST OF THE KIDS THERE IS O.K. JUST A FEW ROUGH NECKS!
I NEEDS TO GET OUT SOMETIMES UNCA. EVEN A LITTLE BIRD HAS TO LEAVE THE NEST AN' LEARN TO FLY.
YOU'LL LEARN TO FLY SURE ENOUGH IF YA GOES THERE!
YOU'LL FLY RIGHT THROUGH THE DOOR!
'SAYS, IT'S NEARLY YOUR BEDTIME!
YOU SAID I COULD STAY UP AS THERE'S NO SCHOOL TOMORROW!
I IS A VERY DETERMINED SWEEPEA, UNCA POPEYE.
HE IS TOO!
I'LL COME WITH YA, KIDDLING, JUST TO MAKE SURE YA COMES TO NO HARM.
HEY! YOU CAN'T JOIN. YOU'RE UNDER AGE!